

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

Published every Thursday by New York School for the Deaf, 99 Fort Washington Ave.—Subscription price, \$2 a year

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879

Volume LXIV

New York, Thursday, December 5, 1935

Number 49

FANWOOD

A Thanksgiving Day crowd of 30,000 professional football fans on hand to witness the stirring New York Giants-Brooklyn Dodgers encounter at Ebbets Field, accorded a tremendous ovation to the Fanwood Provisional Company and Band.

Several hundred cadets, guests of the New York Rotary Club, cheered Associate Coach "Big" Ed Danowski as he led the New Yorkers to a 21-0 triumph.

With Captain Edwards' Band blaring a triumphant marching song, the Provisional Company paraded across field to begin their Silent Drill. The perfect execution of their now famous Silent Drill evoked appreciative applause from the crowded stands. Spontaneous waves of applause swept across the field in a glowing tribute to the entire Fanwood Cadet Corps—as they concluded their efforts with a march to their appointed field boxes from which they witnessed the game.

The Band played several marching songs during the frequent intermissions. An added feature was the attachment of a Sonotone instrument to many of the seats.

The end of the game saw Ed. Danowski come up to the cadets and shake hands with a great many of them.

On November 26th, the Primary and Intermediate boys had a Thanksgiving party with the following program:—

- 1.—Tableau
The May Flower
The Pilgrims Meet the Indians
The Pilgrims go to Church
John and Priscilla
Shadow Play
- 2.—Games
First group 2:30-3:30
Midget Indian Club Relays
Potato Race
Refreshments
- 3.—Games
Second Group 3:30-4:30
Indian Club Relays
Potato Race
Refreshments
- 4.—Games
Third Group 6:00-7:00
Indian Club Relays
Gum Modeling of Turkeys
Ice-cream, Cookies and Baskets of Candy

The tableaux were very effective. The lighted church, the "Mayflower" and Plymouth Rock were cleverly portrayed. The bountiful table with vegetables and fruit was colorful to the eye. The Pilgrims were shown giving thanks for the same.

The games were enjoyed by the youngsters. George Bright won the box of candies for modeling the best turkey.

Ice-cream and "turkey" cookies, made by the cooking class, were served to the children and guests.

For many days the children, under the supervision of Miss Corneliusen, had been making baskets appropriately decorated for favors to be used for this party. They were filled with candy.

Much credit is to be given Mr. Mazur for his splendid contribution of art that made the pageant a success.

Horace Mann Preparatory School for Boys has invited our basketball team to play them in an exhibition game on December 6th. The event is part of a Mother's Day Program at the Horace Mann School for Girls. This has forced us to postpone our game with Marquand School till December 9th.

The sympathy of the School family is extended to Mr. Charles L. Brooks of the teaching staff, in the loss of his brother on Thanksgiving Day.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Teachers Association, held recently, officers and committees were elected as follows: President, Mr. Tucker; Vice-President, Mr. Tyrrell; Treasurer, Mr. Crammatte; Secretary, Miss Peck.

Entertainment Committee.—Miss Dolph, Chairman; Miss Scofield, Mrs. Watson and Mr. Gruber.

Lunch Committee.—Mrs. Swart, Chairman; Miss Bost and Miss Nurk.

Program Committee.—Miss Otis, Chairman; Miss Judge and Miss Forsythe.

Mrs. Benning's brother and wife, of Washington, D.C., spent Thanksgiving week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Benning. On Saturday they motored to Bear Mountain Inn for dinner, later going over the Perkins Memorial Drive to the top of the mountain, and calling on friends in Central Valley.

Frat Auto Wrecked Near Akron

Akron Division staged its twentieth birthday banquet there, November 3d. On earnest request, President Roberts finally agreed to attend the Rubber City fiesta, provided the day dawned clear and fair. (Please keep that provision carefully in mind.) On secret instructions, Bobs agreed to bring a couple of Chicago actors for a surprise stunt. These two, dressed as negro waiters, were to pull an unexpected eye-opener.

Schöwe of Akron selected Shawl, halfback on Goodyear's last great football team, some fifteen years ago, and Miss Dries, who starred at Kansas City's night club.

Saturday seemed suitable for safe driving the 368 miles to Akron. But entering Ohio, they met a snowstorm. Near Medina, 23 miles from Akron, while proceeding at a moderate pace, Bob's car hit a stretch of ice treacherously covered by snow. *Everybody knows what rubber does on ice.* Bobs, an expert driver, fought gallantly to keep the Ford on the road. But, after skidding along, it obstinately took a ditch, climbed the opposite bank, seemed about to hit the field safely, when a wheel broke and over it went.

Passing motorists stopped and pulled the four passengers out through the windows, the doors being jammed. Beyond a bad shake-up, none were injured, except Miss Dries. She received a bad gash abaft the right eye, lost most of the cuticle off her forehead, and her face was very much bruised.

"The show must go on" is a theatrical shibboleth! That night—her head swathed in bandages, so shaky she had to sit on a chair—Miss Dries and Shawl went through as much of their original routine as possible. And Bobs made his customary splendid spiel, though still a little shaky.

Bobs' party got home early the following Wednesday morning—a delay necessitated by calculations on repairs to the wreck. Cars are generally traded-in every two years; as the Frat Car is nearly that old, an estimate on cost of repairs proved a trade-in would be cheaper.

The luck of our N. F. S. D. still stands! Our Grand President is safe! And we still have our star-boarder, even if her face is somewhat changed. (That's how I am hereby enabled to score an exclusive news-beat for this DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL on the big story of 1935.)

J. F. M.

NEW YORK CITY

K. L. D. NOTES

In spite of the inclement weather, on Saturday, November 23d, at the Sartori Roman Gardens, Brooklyn, a very successful social event of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association took place in the nature of a Bunco and Card Party. Over seventy tables of players indulged in games of bunco, bridge, "500" and pinochle. Many beautiful prizes were awarded in the shape of lamps, luncheon sets, toys and articles for the home. The players were at their wits end during games to secure a prize by skillful play. The chairman of the occasion was Edward J. Sherwood, whose efforts were aided by his efficient committee, namely the Misses Anna Quinn, Rose Quinn, Lillian Quinn, Anna Hanlon, Madeline Reilly, Mary Kennelly, Louise Fannelli and Elizabeth McGuire; Messrs. William Daly, John Haff, John Gillon, Nicholas McDermott, James McGuire, John O'Donnell, William Ekert, Anthony Fannelli, Walter Hall, Thomas Dwyer and Ignatius Maltese. In conjunction with the Bunco and Card Party, a Thanksgiving turkey was disposed of and went to Mrs. John Perna who lives in Spring Valley, N. Y.

The Thanksgiving Carnival on Wednesday evening, November 27th, at the Union League clubrooms drew some six hundred people. The amateur theatrical contest was enjoyed. Refreshment were served and games were played. The contest winners as for partners were M. Kamberg and Miss F. Kaiser in a mystery dance; Mr. Lusto and Miss Barger, peanut dance; Misses Levine and Tauro, tap dance; Mr. J. Goldstein and Miss Ethel Koplowitz, in a rumba dance. For singles, Mr. Dido as Simple Simon, Charles Brenner in a fat lady comedy, Mrs. Caroline Krines, jazzland.

There will be a Literary Night at the Union League Hall on Sunday evening, December 15th, under the management of Herbert Carroll. Besides the good program of speakers arranged, there will be an unusual feature in the way of a Story Telling Contest. Contestants are limited to ten minutes on the platform, and a prize will be given for the best story rendered.

EPHPHETA SOCIETY NOTES

The Charity Dance held under the auspices of Ephpheta Society at Donovan's Dancing Academy on Columbus Circle last Friday evening attracted about 200 friends. Dancing was enjoyed till closing hours, with a dancing contest at 11 o'clock. This was won by Joseph Dennan and Irene Bohn. There was also an exhibition of cowboy stunts by a young fellow from Hartford. Those in charge of this affair were Paul DiAnno, chairman; Catherine Gallagher, Marie Vitti, Molly Higgins, Edward Bonvillian, Thomas Cosgrove and Edward Kirwin.

The committee in charge of the 1936 Basketball and Dance has announced that the star attraction will be a basketball game between the Ephpheta Big Five and the Philadelphia Frat Five. The other preliminary game will be between two other metropolitan teams. There will be no scholastic competition at this affair this year. The contract with the Philadelphia Frats calls for a return game at Philadelphia on Feb-

ruary 29th. In the event of a tie in victories, a third game on a neutral court will be considered.

The society will hold a Christmas Festival on Saturday evening, December 14th. The proceeds will go toward the kiddies Christmas party on Sunday afternoon, December 29th. Paul Gaffney will be in charge of both events.

On Sunday afternoon, December 15th, at 3 o'clock, election for new officers of the H. A. D. will be held at the Temple, 4 East 76th St. In the evening, at 8, in place of the customary Movies, a Special Card Party ("500 and Bridge") will be staged. A general good time, prizes and refreshments, too. A large crowd is expected, and provision will be made for all who attend.

Mr. John N. Funk is reported in a serious condition at his home from the results of an auto accident. It appears that he was struck by a hit-and-run driver in the dark, and left lying by the roadside for several hours before he regained consciousness sufficiently to drag himself home, several blocks away in a sparsely settled section of the Bronx. A physician was called, who treated the lacerated face and bruised body, and there are possibly other internal injuries.

The father of Charles Wiemuth died suddenly on Friday, November 29th, aged 81 years, a hemorrhage causing his death. He was quite well-known to the deaf of Brooklyn, several of whom attended the funeral service on Monday, December 2d. Burial was in Holy Cross Cemetery.

Mr. Marco De Antinio and Miss Carmella Sanatora, both graduates of the St. Joseph School for the Deaf, were married at the Church of St. Dominic R. C., last Saturday, the 30th of November. Many relatives and friends were there.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bonvillian were at Rockville Centre, L. I., on Thanksgiving Day to enjoy their dinner with the former's parents.

Mr. A. Pfeiffer is back in the city after an enjoyable stay at Atlantic City the past month.

Mrs. Ethel Dorfman spent the week-end in Philadelphia.

Lebanon, Pa.

Mrs. Abraham Richman, of Altoona, Pa., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buchter, of Lebanon, for one week on November 12th to 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buchter entertained a party in honor of Mrs. Abraham Richman at their house on 5336 Church Street, on Saturday night, November 16th. Different games were enjoyed and refreshments served. Present were the following: Mrs. Abraham Richman, of Altoona; Mrs. Warren Smaltz, Mr. William Lohse, Mr. Frank Binkley, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tobias and their baby daughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buchter, all of Lebanon.

Mrs. Abraham Richman left for Harrisburg on Tuesday evening, November 19th, where she visited her deaf friends till November 25th, when she left for her home in Altoona.

Mr. Aaron Buchter, of Harrisburg, and Mr. William Cruise, of Reading, spent Sunday with Aaron's brother, Charles Buchter, of Lebanon on November 17th.

Mr. Charles Buchter is on W. P. A. work on North Fifth Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tobias and their daughter spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Eby, of Myerstown.

CHICAGOLAND

Ernest Wellington Craig died from cerebral hemorrhage, November 23, 1935, at his home in Park Ridge, Ill. Funeral services were held at Porter Undertakers in the same town November 26th. His remains were cremated at Graceland Cemetery and then taken to Fremont, Ohio, to be buried in the family lot. The surviving members of the immediate family are Mrs. Blanche Craig, the wife, and Alice Craig Golden, Margaret and two daughters.

Despite his partial retirement from Chicago social activities the last few years due to depression, Craig was popular to his last day. It was evident after his death when numbers of the deaf were heedless the distance in going to the undertaking parlors in Park Ridge—one has to take a street car northwest to the end of line, and then the bus out of Chicago.

He was then vice-president of Board of Managers for Illinois Home for the Deaf and recording secretary of Ohio Alumni Association. He was secretary of Chicago Division, No. 1, in the year of 1925 and 1926 and president of same 1931. In addition he represented it as a delegate to the N. F. S. D. convention at Denver, Col., 1927.

Born in West Virginia, January 1, 1881, he attended schools in that state when at the age of eleven, he emigrated to Ohio, and eventually to Ohio School for the Deaf at Columbus. There he was graduated and attended Gallaudet College. Meeting his future wife, who was a Chicago resident, he moved to Chicago in 1902 and landed his first, last and only job as printer with a large firm for about twenty-eight years. The only thing that went against him was depression, and he was never steadily employed the last three years. Fortunately, for his last few months of life, he was pleasantly occupied in gardening at Rill-O-Rob Crest, the summer home of R. O. Blairs. Deep in woods and cooled by lake breezes, he passed his happiest days until about a month ago, he began to experience the sleepiness of his arm. He went to Chicago for diagnosis and was sent to Frances Willard Hospital, remaining there for some three weeks. He suffered a paralytic stroke, from which he never recovered. He was conveyed to his home, where he died about a week later.

Rev. Flick officiated at the Craig funeral for about one half hour, interpreted orally by Grace Dahl, reading burial services. Present were Mr. Craig's two brothers and two sisters from Toronto, Ohio, and also Ernest Zell, his old schoolmate. Zell's mother, Ella A. Zell, was a teacher of Mr. Craig, her son (Ernest) and also Rev. Flick in Ohio, and though eighty years of age, wanted to attend the funeral from Ohio, but was dissuaded from doing so.

In the words of Rev. Flick, Mr. Craig left behind the most pleasant memories of his life. Cordiality of manner, good-humored smiles of understanding, and impetuosity of speech in championing any just cause, were among the outstanding traits of his character.

Some four hundred showed up at the Third City-Wide Event, an annual ball and dance party, at West End Woman's Club, 37 South Ashland Boulevard, Saturday, November 23, 1935. The proceeds went to the Illinois Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf. Behind this affair were most organizations: All Angels' Women's Guild, Central Oral Club, Chicago Demons Basketball Team, Chicago Division, No. 1, Chicago Division, No. 106, Chicago Silent Basketball Club, Ephpheta Social Club, Ladies' Aid Society, Lutheran Club, Pas-a-Pas Club, Saturday Evening Club, and Sunshine Club.

A little floor show was given by ten pupils from Reed Dancing School.

Some forty prizes were given away for card and bunco tables.

A real turkey was captured by Mrs. Arthur Shawl as a door prize, a remarkable performance, as she did not have the assistance of her husband, who was then in Akron, Ohio, with the A. L. Roberts and Virginia Dries.

The Shawls were quite popular as hosts to visitors from outside of Chicago. At the 106 basketball meet with Milwaukee they had as their guests: Esther Rosenfield and Ray Maahs, of Milwaukee, and Mr. and Mrs. Uehling, of Racine, Wis., for that week-end. Mr. Uehling was on an Gallaudetian for a year and student at University of Pittsburgh for two years. He now holds a good job at Western Printing and Lithograph Co. at Racine, Wis.

The other interesting visitors, this time at the City-Wide Event, were Mrs. Matilda Teweles and her daughter, Jane, a quite popular damsel hereabouts.

Chicago Demons Basketball Team, Chicago champions for the last three straight years, saw some change in its personnel. Superseding those who left for various reasons are John Miklas, of Colorado, captain; Thos. Cain, ex-Gallaudetian; George Gordon, of Illinois Junior College, and Mitchell Echikovitz. Among those that left was Herman Vanderplow, Jr., who has been in great evidence at various affairs as an amateur boxer, but now goes in for systematic training to be a pro.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Kumis were surprised with a party at the home of L. Consentinos, November 2d. The reason was for their tenth anniversary of marriage. They were presented with an electric sewing machine.

Alfred E. Arnot recently went to Campaign, Ill., to see the football match between University of Illinois and Michigan State College. There he met Jack Bertram for the first time in twenty-two years. They lived in Spokane, Wash., until recently. Bertram is steadily employed in a photo-engraving plant.

Jay Levy, formerly of Kansas City, Mo., is the talk of the town for the novel way he is being employed. He has been assisting Leo Seltzer, the promoter of a walkaton at Arcadia Gardens, 4444 Broadway, the last two weeks, in capacity of a trainer. On or around December 25th, he figures on entering the Transcontinental Roller Skate Derby at the Coliseum.

Edward Schimiat narrowly escaped an auto accident, with a few scratches while he was driving.

P. J. LIVSHIS.

3811 W. Harrison St.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf (Episcopal)

1151 Leland Ave. Chicago, Illinois (One block north of Wilson Ave. "L" station, and one-half block west).

REV. GEORGE F. FLICK, Priest-in-charge.
MR. FREDRICK W. HENDRICKS, Lay-Reader
Church services, every Sunday at 11 A.M.
Holy Communion, first and third Sundays of each month.

Social Supper, second Wednesday of each month, 6:30 P.M., with entertainment following at 8 P.M.

Get-together socials at 8 P.M. all other Wednesdays. (Use Racine Ave. entrance. Minister's address, 6336 Kenwood Avenue

Chicago League of Hebrew Deaf

4750 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

Organized December, 1924

Incorporated May, 1925

The First and the Only Society of the Hebrew Deaf in Chicago

Socials and cards, first Sunday of each month from October to and including June. Literary and other special programs announced in the Chicago column from time to time. For further information, write to Mrs. Louis Wallace, 2935 N. Avers Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Our Savior Lutheran Church (For the Deaf)

1400 N. Ridgeway Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Services—10:00 A.M., May to September;

2:30 P.M., October to April.

A. C. DARRMS, Pastor

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Mrs. A. M. Adam, 5 Fairholt Road N, Hamilton, Ont., Canada.

HAMILTON

After the presentation of prizes at the Delta Collegiate on Commencement night, Friday, November 22d, a play was staged by some of the pupils, in which Miss Peggy Gleadow had one of the principal parts. Miss Gleadow was warmly complimented by several of the visitors present on her fine rendering of her part.

Mrs. Howard Breen, who has been ill for the past two weeks, is now much better and able to be out again.

Preparations are almost completed for the bazaar which is to be held in the Pythian Hall on Saturday afternoon and evening, December 7th.

Mr. Gleadow is going to Toronto on the 1st, and to London on the 8th of December, and the services at Centenary Church will be in charge of some of the younger men on those dates.

LONDON

Maxwell McGregor, of unknown abode, stopped in London recently for several days before journeying eastward.

Rev. Westcott, pastor of Adelaide Street Baptist Church, was the special speaker at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, November 17th, to a good-sized crowd. He gave an impressive sermon on Abraham and Lot, from the 13th Chapter of Genesis.

The quarterly meeting of the Deaf Mission was held at the Fisher residence on Saturday night, October 26th, with Mr. Fisher presiding. A communication was read from the Hamilton secretary that some of the mission stations should do something to help the convention fund. No action was taken. The officers were elected for 1936: Chairman, John Fisher; Secretary, Arthur Cowan; and Treasurer, Mrs. Gould.

Mr. Norman Gleadow, of Hamilton, will be the speaker at the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoon, December 8th.

Mrs. James Goodbrand, who has been a patient at the Ontario Hospital here for several years, left on Monday, November 4th, for Brantford, where she is to stay with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Lloyd for an indefinite time, under government supervision.

It was with much pleasure that we noticed a two-column picture of Abe Fishbein in a local newspaper a short time ago, headed "Best Gardener in School." The paper added: "Abe Fishbein, 13, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fishbein, 495 Burbank Place, City, has won the first prize in the home garden competition for his school, Boyle Memorial, conducted under the auspices of the Horticultural Society, twice in succession. Here is the young gardener, with the cups he won this year and the year before."

James A. Thompson, 42, of Belmont, near St. Thomas, father of Miss Jean Thompson, a pupil at Belleville, was instantly killed and his wife seriously injured in an accident at the Canadian National Railway's crossing, four miles east of St. Thomas on Saturday night, November 16th. Mrs. Thompson is in the Memorial Hospital suffering from severe lacerations and bruises.

With poor visibility, Mr. Thompson was unaware that the train was slowly moving over the crossing till he was almost on the tracks. He swung the car hard, but struck the train. One side of the car was torn away and Thompson was thrown under the wheels of the train. Both legs and one arm were cut off and his head was badly crushed.

Miss Thompson has a host of friends in St. Thomas and London, whose deepest sympathy goes to her.

KITCHENER

Mr. and Mrs. C. Golds motored to Barrie with their son, Bob, to visit their other son, Charles, and his wife. This was their first visit since Charles started in the shoe repairing business for himself two years ago. They were very much pleased to find him doing so well at his business, which keeps him busy.

Mrs. Liddy and her son are now settled in a boarding house on Irvin Street and find it very comfortable. She recently received a letter from her husband, who is still in hospital and will have to go through another operation.

Mr. Gable has gone to Miami, Fla., to spend the winter.

Mrs. Ida Robertson, of Preston, has been staying for a month with relatives in Elmira, and is reported to be somewhat improved in health.

A. M. ADAM.

Shadowed

A charming old Englishwoman has recently related, with reminiscent glee, how she once sat next Mr. Gladstone at a dinner-party, and listened gravely while he discoursed on the safety of our times in contrast with the past. He remarked especially that it is now possible for public men to go anywhere unguarded, with no danger of attack from the many enemies they must inevitably make.

His hearer was a friend of the hostess, and was aware that, while he talked, the impassive liveried footman behind his chair and another immediately opposite on the other side of the table were detectives from Scotland Yard, sent especially for his protection. Yet another guard, in evening dress, was waiting up-stairs, ready to mingle with the guests when they should leave the table.

The "Grand Old Man" did not preserve this happy unconsciousness of the police surveillance to which he was long subjected, especially in the streets.

Being entirely fearless, despite the threats of lunatics, anarchists and unbalanced political opponents, which made protection only reasonable, he resented it with vigor, and tried persistently to elude his guardians. He dodged, he disappeared, he took short cuts and unexpected routes, he gave them as much trouble as if he had been a crackman instead of a statesman; but he could not escape his "shadows."

Once, at his club, he persuaded a fellow member of about his general build to take his coat and hat and walk out, carrying an umbrella sufficiently aslant to conceal his face, in the hope of drawing the waiting "shadow" outside on his trail long enough to afford the real quarry a chance to slip out unobserved.

It was a clever trick, but useless. The watching shadow saw the coat, the hat and the umbrella emerge, and knew them to be unmistakably Gladstonian; but the Gladstonian gait, an equally unmistakable point of identification, was conspicuously absent.

He stepped up and tapped the obliging individual sharply on the arm. "I believe, sir," he said, "you have just left that club with another gentleman's property in your possession."

The suspected thief had to confess, and Mr. Gladstone to share the confession. It was his last effort. After that, he recognized one sort of shadow as no less inevitable than the other.

Central Oral Club, Chicago

Organized 1908—Incorporated 1925

The Oldest Club for the Oral Deaf in Chicago. Socials and Cards Second Sunday of each month from September to and including June. Entree: 7:30 P.M. Atlantic Hotel, 316 South Clark Street, Hall K, Mezzanine Floor. Convenient location and transportation.

Send all communications to Mrs. Sadie McElroy, 227 Englewood Ave. (Apt. 210), Chicago, Ill.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Roberts, of Chicago, made a short visit in Akron recently and just couldn't take the time to run down to Columbus, much to the regret of all their friends here.

December 7th, will find Mr. Jacobson the principal speaker at a gathering of the deaf of Cleveland and nearby points, we suppose in honor of Gallaudet Day, December 10th. Of course, Mrs. Jacobson will accompany him.

Mr. Robert Morgan, a young colored deaf graduate of the Ohio school, residing in Columbus, is mourning the loss of his brother, aged 21, whose death came after a severe siege of pneumonia. The Morgan family came to Columbus from Georgia several years ago.

With the hunting season on, several of the deaf have been enjoying rabbit dinner. Messrs. Seidowski, Holdren, Smethers and Slyh of Columbus spent a day on the Neil Kennedy farm near West Mansfield a week ago and managed to shoot some rabbits and returned unimpaired. Mr. Holdren, it seems, was the star hunter as he bagged six rabbits.

Mr. Roy Conkling, president of the Ohio Alumni Association, was in Columbus to attend the Ohio Press Banquet and to take in the Ohio-Illinois football game on the 16th. He, of course, made a call at the school to see how things were moving. He attended the Clonian Society meeting in the evening and acted as critic. From reports he found the debaters not very well prepared for their parts—but that is no wonder when the pupils have so many things to keep their minds from thinking. His talk to the members was greatly enjoyed. He also took in the social at Trinity Parish House Saturday evening and found a good crowd present, all praising Mrs. T. F. Goldsmith, Mrs. W. Wark and Mr. M. Rice for the way they managed the social.

Mrs. C. C. Neuner, of Columbus, has been quite ill, but a note today told me that she is much better. I'm thinking the Ladies' Aid Society's social of November 9th, was too much for her.

Last accounts of Mr. Basil Grigsby's illness say that he was returned to the hospital for further examinations.

Mr. Everett Kennedy has been looking more serious than usual and we found the reason for this was that he is to have charge of the Thanksgiving Day services in the chapel.

In a former letter I stated that Miss Jackson and Mrs. Dew were the committee for the Thanksgiving entertainment. I was mistaken. The committee is composed of Mrs. Mather, Mrs. Branigan and Miss Yokum, with Mr. LaFountain as helper.

Mrs. T. F. Goldsmith has been doing some long put off visiting lately and is again looking quite cheerful. She was recently in Middleton as the guest of Miss Edith Pinney and then both were at the Wooley home in Hamilton and had the opportunity of visiting the Cameron M. E. Church in Cincinnati.

Mr. Arthur Morlock, a product of the Indiana School but now living in Cincinnati, has been in the Ohio Chronicle office operating a linotype. After Christmas he will return to Dayton to resume his work in the Reynolds Co. there.

Mrs. Fred Fheimuth, of Dayton, spent a few days with her folks in Cumberland, West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tong and family are making their way south as far as Texas in their car and house trailer which is provided with beds, kitchen and very complete. They recently spent a night with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Black of Piqua. I understand the Tongs make no

permanent home, but keep going from place to place.

Some of the teachers at the school have been taking their classes to points of interest in and around Columbus. These are not just for pleasure but really educational. Some went to the airport and were lucky enough to see planes from Cleveland and Cincinnati alight and discharge passengers.

Others have been to the State House and were escorted all over the place—even meeting some members of the legislature. A senator from Akron was much interested in the deaf and told them the deaf in the rubber works in Akron were the best workers there. Some were proud to have been allowed to sit in the chair that Abraham Lincoln once sat. These visits will never be forgotten by the students.

The following is from an article by Mr. Casper Jacobson who seems to keep himself well posted on the driver's license bill:

"Even if the bill passes and is approved by Governor Davey, we should not feel that the duties of the Association terminate. We must watch how the registrars in various sections of the state will interpret the new bill. Some may refuse application on the simple grounds that the demonstration test was not satisfactory. This is an instance when an individual deaf driver will need help. With a strong association behind them, the matter will come up for its attention.

"The association has found that there is an ordinance in the Traffic Code of a southern Ohio city that if a person who is deaf drives an auto and has an accident, such driving is construed to be negligence *per se*. It places the deaf in the same class as those suffering from epilepsy and other shivering diseases. It will be the job of our association to root out such misconceptions.

"It is urged that all the deaf whether they drive or own cars, or not, join this association, not only because of the Insurance and Drivers' license feature, but because we really have no organization of our own worthy of public recognition."

The deaf of Akron will probably have the pleasure of meeting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Munday, of Dayton, some day soon. Their son, Henry, has had a promotion and been sent to manage a Hart, Schaffner Marx store in Akron. He has been with the Dayton store some time and must be capable to get this promotion.

The History of Charity Stamps

By Philip P. Jacobs, Ph.D.

Do you remember back in the office" was a popular parlor game quite approved by sedate mammas and grandmammas? Probably from some such game as that came the idea for the charity stamp with which the young women of the 60's earned goodly sums of money for the Sanitary Commission. The charity stamps were sold by the belles of Northern cities to provide hospital treatment for wounded soldiers, and there are stories that the face value of the stamps was sometimes augmented by the wile salesladies.

Be that as it may, the idea of the stamps or similar devices as aids in promoting social or philanthropic work seems to have fallen pretty much into disuse after that period, although here and there it cropped up in isolated places. The earliest record that we have of devices of this sort being used in connection with tuberculosis work is a stamp sold in New South Wales in 1897 for a tuberculosis hospital. In Portugal the idea of augmenting the regular charity, or by selling some sort of charity stamp as was in the World War seems to have been tried, but in no instance did the idea get a foothold and continue to develop.

It was not until the middle of the

first decade of this century that the charity stamp idea really took root and we began to see this new device contributing to particular forms of philanthropic work, especially to tuberculosis work.

Two men of Danish extraction, one a citizen of Denmark and one an American citizen, gave birth to what is now known as the American tuberculosis Christmas Seal and to the development of similar charity stamps on a wide scale throughout the United States and other countries. Einar Hoebell, a Danish postal clerk, conceived the idea of using a seal or a stamp in addition to the regular postage stamp as means for raising money for a children's tuberculosis sanatorium, and in 1904, with the aid of the Danish King and Queen, the first of a long series of seals of this character was born. Jacob Riis, an American Dane, first called attention to the idea in this country. Miss Emily P. Bissell, a plucky little woman in Wilmington, Delaware, gave the seal its American christening in 1907, when she sold the little health stickers for the first time in the United States to help provide care and treatment for patients in a tuberculosis sanatorium on the banks of historic Brandywine Creek.

It wasn't long before the idea took hold and in a few years the Christmas Seal became a regular holiday feature. Today people look forward to Christmas Seals as they look forward to Christmas bells, Christmas holly and Christmas carols. The double-barred cross Christmas Seal with its cheery picture and its message of help and health is known to almost every man, woman and children in the country. This year's seal shows a girl of the 1860's putting a letter in a mail-box.

Not only in the United States but around the world has gone the idea of the charity stamp. The dream of Einar Hoebell that his device might help to rout tuberculosis is rapidly becoming true. In more than 40 countries Christmas Seals and tuberculosis stamps have been sold, and in many other countries charity stamps are being sold at various times during the year for other causes. Government patronage has been extended to these little messengers of helpfulness in a score of different countries and as you buy your little Christmas Seals this year to help fight tuberculosis in your town, in your state and in your country, don't forget that around the world millions of men, women and children are buying similar stickers to do their part to control tuberculosis or to help some sufferer in their particular countries and communities.

And so from the kisses of the "post office" days to the children's health camps of today, from the charity stamp of our grandmothers to the tuberculosis nurses and tuberculosis associations of today, is not such a far cry. We carry on and hold aloft the torch which they lighted, and evermore do we keep it burning brightly.



Protect Your Home
from Tuberculosis
BUY
CHRISTMAS SEALS

SEATTLE

Mrs. O. Hanson announces that the Gallaudet banquet, under P. S. A. D. auspices, will be held December 14th, at Hallberg banquet room on Pine Street between Fifth and Sixth Avenues, the same place as three years ago. There will be turkey with all the trimmings and the price only fifty cents a plate. Get tickets from Mrs. Hanson, 4747 Sixteenth Avenue, N. E., a day or so before the 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown capably planned the Lutheran's Basket Social, November 16th. Bridge and "500" took up about an hour before story telling started, which was as much enjoyed as anything. At 10:30 the fancy decorated baskets numbering about twenty, with good things to eat in them, were auctioned off by LeRoy Bradbury and every box was sold. Coffee was served free to the guests.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Koberstein invited several friends to their apartment, Sunday, for both dinner and luncheon, which were exceedingly nice. The afternoon and evening was pleasantly spent in a game of cards. Those present were Mesdames Gustin, Hagerty, Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley and the family of the writer.

Mrs. P. Gustin and Mrs. E. Ziegler entertained the members of the Bridge Club at the former's home with four tables, last night. Prize winners for ladies were Mrs. Hagerty and Mrs. T. Partridge, and for men, A. W. Wright and Frank Morrissey. The luncheon, arranged by the two hostesses and brought in by the members, was much relished.

Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Westerman motored to Anacortes, November 16th, where the minister performed the marriage ceremony of Miss Krause, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Krause, at their home.

This month's monthly luncheon was held at the writer's house, with a dozen ladies present. Mrs. P. Gustin, Mrs. Ed. Martin and Mrs. L. Hagerty won prizes at bridge.

Painters have just completed their jobs at Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bodley's residence and the five-room cottage is looking neater with a new roof, too.

Tom King at the Basket Social, reported that a 700-pound elk was killed by the son of C. W. Brazelton in Arlington, and he enjoyed the venison steak. Mr. King is still lingering there.

Mrs. Emily Eaton's nephew, Major Loren Wetherly, came to see her twice after his trip to Los Angeles and San Pedro, where he placed his men at C. C. C. campus.

A collegemate of our Mayor Charles Smith, he had visits with him and his family. Mrs. Eaton is proud of him.

P. L. Axling, one of Seattle's former residents, has been living near this city the past fifteen months, it was revealed recently. A notice of the death of his second wife appeared in a daily paper, and L. O. Christenson met him for the first time in about twenty years.

Mrs. Harry Oelschlager's sister from Minnesota arrived at her home near Alderwood Manor a few days ago to help look after her instead of returning to the sanitarium. All of the friends pray for her recovery.

Miss Mabel Partridge and another high school girl supervised a progressive dinner, starting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. True Partridge with cocktail, and five other courses at different homes. The fifteen girls of the club roller skated from one home to another.

Mabel's younger sister, Jane Partridge, enjoyed her thirteenth birthday party at a church. She received numerous useful gifts, after a hearty dinner, including Mrs. Partridge's delicious cake. Mr. and Mrs. Partridge attended the gathering, November 15th.

PUGET SOUND.

November 24th.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 5, 1935

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Editor*
WILLIAM A. RENNER, *Business Manager*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by New York School for the Deaf, at 163d Street and Riverside Drive) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

Subscription, one year \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries ... \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M, New York City

VICTOR O. SKYBERG, M.A.

Superintendent

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves
And not for all the race."

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FROM what is now happening in Europe we have an illustration of what may be feared for the peace of the world. It is therefore most interesting to note the celebration last week of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, and also the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Andrew Carnegie, through whose generosity it was established. Celebrations were held in New York and many other cities and communities in Canada and the British Isles. The meeting in New York included representatives from the European Centre, where the work of the Endowment is developing, spreading an atmosphere of international comprehension among intellectual groups across different nations.

Andrew Carnegie was born in a little cottage at Dunferline, Scotland, on November 25th, 1835. He came to this country in 1848, and worked as a weaver's assistant in a cotton mill at Alleghany, Pa., he received little more than a dollar a week. In time he became one of the leading manufacturers and philanthropists in the country. His benefactions to various institutions and projects have exceeded in amount those of any other American. The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace was created with an endowment of two million dollars, the income of which is to be expended for the hastening of the abolition of international war.

IN THE steady improvement of deaf children in our residential schools they obtain more than a fairly high standard of education, all things considered. While the fact remains that there is not any one particular way to alleviate the loss of the deaf individual, in the case of the lost sense, there is a possibility of a closer and more sympathetic cooperation in all that concerns the problems of their literary and vocational educa-

tion, with increased effort being made to improve the hearing of those who are only partially deaf.

However, what is very much needed at this time is consideration of a correct nomenclature as applied to the varying degrees of deafness. For instance, in applying the term "semi-mute" to define the cases of those who become deaf after having acquired, and who still retain a command of spoken language, and use it in all their relations with the hearing. Nor does *deaf-mute* correctly indicate the congenitally deaf of today, who are supposed to have acquired the ability to speak plainly; they are deaf but not necessarily *mute*, and are properly congenitally deaf, as the so-called "semi-mute" is adventitiously deaf. The hard of hearing should not properly be classed with the deaf at all.

Until a correct nomenclature is formulated and properly applied to different degrees of deafness, little helpful progress can be expected in giving the hearing public a proper and clear guide that should be applied to the varying degrees of deafness recognized in children in our residential schools. This has become vitally necessary to afford a correct distinction. To be blunt and to the point, such a nomenclature should be employed as will assure the public that all deaf persons are not of one group but vary as to their deafness, as they do mentally, physically and socially.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE

By Felix Kowalewski

Sunday morning, November 24, the Sunday Chapel gathering was in charge of the Y. W. C. A. The Misses Catherine Marshall, '39, Vera Thompson, '37, and Iva Weisbrod, '36, gave a graceful and stirring rendition of the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Miss Edith Crawford, '36, as president of the Y, introduced Mrs. Georgette Ross Howard as the guest speaker. Mrs. Howard is a well-known lecturer in this city, and has traveled a great deal. She gave a most interesting and amusing talk on her travels, interspersed with subtle jokes. She told of a play that she had seen in London, satirizing the Americans. In the play, Christopher Columbus was brought to trial before a high-court of English-language-loving Englishmen, "on the charge of having corrupted the English language by discovering America." Mrs. Howard gave short items on the real state of things in Europe, especially in Germany and Italy, as she had seen them herself last summer. The audience greatly enjoyed her talk, and we hope to have her with us again some time.

Thursday morning, November 28th, the students and Faculty assembled in Chapel Hall to observe Thanksgiving Day. Louis Sorensen, '36, as Head Senior, quoted President Roosevelt's Thanksgiving Proclamation. Iva Weisbrod, '36, Catherine Marshall, '39, and Ola Benoit, '39, rendered "America." Alfred Caligiuri, '37, gave a short and interesting talk about one of the stories concerning the origin of Thanksgiving. Norman Brown, '38, closed the service with a prayer.

After the Chapel services on Thanksgiving morning, the annual Tug-o'-war was held between Freshmen and Preps. With Joe Burnett as fireman and Lester Stanfill as referee, the tug got under way, the Preps easily dragging the Frosh for a loss, and discarding their hated skull-caps as a reward. Instead of the usual free-for-all after the tug,

the participants pounced on the luckless fireman and gave him a good dousing from the hose. After that it was a fight for possession of the hose, with water spurting everywhere, and spectators fleeing in all directions, while harassed and soaking-wet committeemen frantically worked on the hydrant, to shut off the water. Everyone finally went home feeling good, except for the committeemen, who did not find their wet clothing any too comfortable.

A bountiful Thanksgiving repast was served in the respective men's and women's dining rooms, and many were the full tummies that hove in sight around the corner after the meal. That afternoon all classes were allowed to go out for the day, and many went to the various shows in town. Some went to see the Army stratosphere gondola, which has been on exhibition near the Smithsonian Institution here. A mixed supper and social was held that evening.

The annual Football Dance will be held in the Old Gym on the evening of December 7th. It will be a strictly formal affair, with no stags allowed. Admission will be eighty-five (85) cents per couple for outsiders and sixty-five (65) cents to residents of Kendall Green. There will be a band to add to the attractions. Twelve "G" awards will be given to deserving players on the football team. It is hoped that there will be a large crowd from out-of-town, to add interest to the dance.

Wednesday evening, November 27th, the O W L S presented their annual Public Program in Chapel Hall. Shakespeare's "Macbeth" was presented, and the costumes and stage-scenery were very well-arranged. The following is the cast of characters:

First Witch	M. Worsham, '36
Second Witch	R. Yeager, '36
Third Witch	R. Fong, '39
Macbeth, a general in King Duncan's army	C. Marshall, '39
Banquo, another general in the King's army	G. Krepla, '37
Ross, a nobleman of Scotland	D. Hays, '37
Angus, a nobleman of Scotland	R. Clark, '39
Fleance, a son to Banquo	R. Yeager, '36
Lady Macbeth	O. Benoit, '39
Porter	D. Atkinson, '37
Lennox, a nobleman of Scotland	I. Weisbrod, '36
Macduff, a nobleman of Scotland	M. Worsham, '36
Malcolm, son of King Duncan of Scotland	T. Ott, '36
Murderer	F. Sabins, '39
Gentlewoman attending on Lady Macbeth	T. Ott, '36
A Doctor of Physic	R. Clark, '39
Soldier	F. Sabins, '39
Messenger	D. Atkinson, '37
Siward, general of the English forces	R. Yeager, '36

Catherine Marshall, '39, gave a vivid portrayal of Macbeth, and was by far the best actress of the cast, and she bids fair to be one of the greatest actresses that have ever graced the stage of Chapel Hall. Ola Benoit, '39, was very lovely as the Lady Macbeth. Due praise should be given for the efforts of the committee in charge—Dora Benoit and Lora Ottaway, '36, chairmen; Miriam Mazur, '39, costume designer; Mary Blackinton, '36, stage manager; John Leitch, '36, assistant. Miss Elizabeth Benson was interpreter. The play was a great success, and there was a large crowd of visitors present.

Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Rankin made an inspection tour of the college on Wednesday, November 20th. Mrs. Rankin is a daughter of Dr. Goodwin, superintendent of the North Carolina School of the Deaf. Dr. Rankin, who is assistant superintendent, also addressed the student body at the regular Wednesday Chapel exercises.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Rankin used to do mission work in Canton, China. Mr. Rankin then devoted his time to research work at Columbia Uni-

versity in New York City. Last July Dr. Rankin was called in to aid in the administration of the North Carolina School because of the advanced age of Dr. Goodwin. Dr. and Mrs. Rankin are now making a tour of schools for the deaf to learn more of the various ideas and views in connection with teaching the deaf.

Miss Elizabeth Peet recently made a week-end trip by boat via Old Point Comfort to Williamsburg, Va., where she attended the annual meeting of the Regional Association of the Deans of Women. It is interesting to note that the meeting was held in the Great Hall of the famous Sir Christopher Wren building at William and Mary College.

In a practice game with Fort Myer on Saturday evening, November 23, Gallaudet's basketballers annihilated the soldiers in a 58 to 14 rout, using all the first team substitutes, along with the regulars. Cowboy Burnett, '37, and Jimmie Ellerhorst, '38, are this year's co-captains, and they played a flashy game Saturday night. Race Drake is a regular water bug on the court—zipping in all directions, and changing his course in the most unexpected manner, bending so low over the ball when he is dribbling it that he seems to be dribbling it with his tummy. Merle Goodin is one of the most important mainstays—his game is not "flashy," but he is one of the most reliable men on the team. Our rangy Al Hoffmeister shows a vast improvement over his former playing. This year his passing is surer, and he has lost most of his awkward stiffness and he invariably finds the basket when he tries one of his adagio dancer throws. Alex Martin, Bill Holder, Dag Wood, Verl Thorup and Dick Phillips have all the makings of a powerful class combination if they once get started, now in their Prep year Norman Brown and James Collums, with a little more polish, will make a hefty pair of guards. The students are looking forward to a very successful basketball season.

On Friday evening, the stay-at-homes had a party in Chapel Hall. However, most of the boys were taken up by a basketball game in the gym. The game was with a team made up of former High-School stars, and even with the absence of Jimmie Ellerhorst and Alfred Hoffmeister, our team made a magnificent showing, squelching the visitors 44 to 11.

At a half-time we were barely ahead, 11 to 9, but in the second half by dint of fast passing that had the visitors dizzy, we piled up 33 points, while allowing them only two points. James Collums and Norman Brown were outstanding in this game, and all indications are that we will have a first team of at least nine men, and not five men and four subs, as heretofore. Everyone is now looking forward to our first game and to the start of a string of victories.

Although handicapped by the loss of Coach Clayton, who has been given a position at the University of Maryland, our wrestlers are slowly but surely building up an admirable team under the guidance of Captain Olof Tollefson, '37. Their first match will be with the Baltimore Polytechnic Institute on December 13th. We lost to this team by a close score last year, but are out to win this time.

On Saturday evening, "The Man on the Box," had the optience in gales of laughter at the movie show in Chapel Hall. In an educational film on soap sculpture, one of the models shown was done by Feix Kowalewski, '37, when he won the Scholarship award in an international contest sponsored by the Proctor and Gamble Company four years ago.

St. John's Chapel, Detroit, Mich.

Morning service at St. John's Chapel, on Vernon Highway and Woodward, by Rev. Horace B. Waters, at 11 o'clock.

Communion service every first Sunday in the morning.

Bible Class at St. John's Parish House, 33 East Montcalm Street, Room 2, at 3:45 P.M. All welcome.

Kansas City Kitty

By J. Frederick Meagher

No. 18

Deaf! Dumb! Blind! That's the local Committee of July's Kansas City convention of the N. F. S. D.!

Deaf to my repeated requests for sidelights and actual facts on the wheels-within-wheels. Dumb enough to think our readers are not interested in the personal equation—intimate researches. Blind to the value of publicity—even if their convention is over and done; one with the dust of ages!

Even my own personal pal—Edward Shaffer Foltz, B.A.—forgets my address is 3135 Eastwood Avenue, Chicago, U. S. A.

I felt hurt at this curt and cruel silence from fine folk, who displayed such cheerful hospitality last summer. It didn't make sense. Gradually, however, I solved the riddle. Bet you they reached a sort of gentleman's agreement among themselves: "No Alibi Ike stuff; let writers write whatever they please. Truth will out; we did our best. If folks were not satisfied, let 'em say so."

Yes; that must be it! Our Local Committee, true sportsmen to the end, can truthfully swear they did not truckle to the press, nor try to influence publicity.

Pax Vobiscum!

Those boys proved a game bunch of sportsmen; they sure could "take it." We heat-crazed visitors razed them on everything they did, and everything they didn't; blamed them for the weather; blamed them for the food; blamed them when anything went wrong (but, of course, forgot to praise them when things went right); in fact made life one glad, sweet hades for those chaps who had toiled four long years.

Since I have no official information on the "insides" of the Local Committee and their doings; since I can't verify reports they spent, \$400 for the smoker; \$300 for this, etc.; since I can't give the many interesting details of interesting events which would make interesting reading; at least permit me to give the Local Committee a sort of *Salutamus Vale* by presenting their UNOFFICIAL Bertillion records. If this report on our Unthanked Heroes of 1935 is somewhat askew, blame them for that, also; they might at least have mailed me a postcard!

Chairman Tony Sexton, 35; 5:7; 142; spare-clipped hair and attractive cropped moustache. Alert and active as a cock-robin. Displayed good generalship; assigned competent committeemen to proper roles. Stepped into the breach nobly when heat suddenly disabled various chairmen-of-the-day at such important events as the picnic. (Probably much of the kicking over said picnic was due to carefully-laid plans of the day's-chairman going haywire when he was hospitalized in Kansas City just before starting for the park.) Tony made a splendid impression; courteous, kindly, crisp and businesslike. Not a bit show-offish; did not hog the limelight. Also chairman of smoker; treasurer of division.

Secretary Willard Stanfill, 38; 5:10; 195; chubby, cheerful, plenty of patience. "Information" man of the Committee—so that's why he had the center-floor desk in the well-arranged registration room, just off the lobby. Dimples in cheeks; wears rimless specks; chews Wrigley's Spearmint; was absolutely, positively sure St. Louis was going to win the pennant from Giants and Cubs. (That's all the "information" I have on the information-man; had he sent me a postal, he'd get more publicity.)

Treasurer Frank K. Herrig, 40; 5:9; 136; gaunt, deliberate, cautious. Country-banker type; pom-

padour and small black moustache. Handled some \$8,000 in all, as committee treasurer. I personally saw him courteously refuse to be bamboozled by some burly blowhard bluffs from the East. Good impression.

Clem V. Dillenschneider, 39; 5:11; 220; powerful and tireless, a plugger; quick-thinker. Tolerated no foolish interference with business. Famed medal-man of countless aquatic contests; saved little Bobbie Renner from drowning during Beauty Contest. In charge of banquet; also in charge of seating at night-club, a gigantic job for a giant. Rendered yeoman service at every affair. Ever-cheerful, courteous, gentlemanly, yet a merciless "bouncer" when rough-necks got too rough. President division.

Joseph I. Jenkins, 50; 5:6; 145; patient dray-horse; in charge of transportation; on outing committee. (Must be more interesting dope on that twerp—but nobody told me.) Oh, yes; has eight fingers, two thumbs, ten toes, and always docks his hat when ladies enter the room.

Chauncey H. Laughlin, 46; 5:7; 148; cheerful chevalier, likeable chap; in charge of photography. His son was that hearing bell-hop who could spell. His Olathe carpenter class made that famous desk used by Gov. Landon, a presidential possibility.

Oscar L. Sanford, 32; 5:8; 139; sometimes mistaken for Sexton; picnic chairman. Likes loud neckties, and "Filly" Ferguson's Old Granddad. Doesn't use his right hand to stir his coffee, uses a spoon instead.

Fred R. Murphy, 27; 5:10; 139; slim, tireless greyhound-type. Sad smile; fluent oralist; graduate U. of Missouri school of journalism. In charge of publicity and program. Cool head and good judgment in emergencies; he and "Dilly" were the Horiatus; they used to hold the bridge in emergencies; handled his end with elan and sang-froid. Managed our Pen-Pushers' Pow-wow; elected president.

Edward Shafer Foltz, 42; 5:4; 195; only Gallaudet grad on the committee. The soft-soap expert who really won that 1935 convention for Kansas City at Boston '31. In charge of opening ceremonies and the reception. The official "front," handled all kicks and quarrels like a Disraeli. Hates hot weather, yet seemed a chubby, cheerful Billikin all week, until stricken with a "tummy-ake" just a few minutes before the smoker (something we will never cease to regret.) Presided admirably at opening ceremonies; in constant demand ever after to mollify Mad Mullahs and josh grim gorillas into a peaceful frame of mind. Particularly price-less at the "Automobubble," explaining to outraged gamboilers how come his or her ticket just happened to miss winning the 12th, or booby, prize.

Of non-committee toilers, the plum easily goes to artist Art Sherman, 28; 5:8; 163. The hotel lobby glass-framed "feature-exhibit" booth had daily art-cards—six-feet high—drumming up interest in the day's features, our Art dashed off. Real works of art. The rails of the mezzanine floor were flanked by huge colored ballyhoos Art supplied, featuring the picnic and other events. Phil Goldansky was another non-committee stalwart; a helpful chap I remember lovingly as the only one who bought me a drink.

I would also love to give the Bertillion-table of those glad some girls on the "Auxiliary committee," they deserve a world of praise. But every time I pulled out my little tape-measure, one of their big tough hubbies would pop up like Aladdin's geni, and scare me out of my wits. (If any.) Say; talking about that tape-measure; after lugging it

around all week, when I started to pull it out at the Beauty Contest, blamed if I hadn't left it in my other pants-pocket.

And I'll never cease kicking myself!

The "Aux" were Mesdames Dillenschneider, cheerfulest chuckle-chick on the grounds; Sexton, a ton of sex-appeal; Murphy a burning blonde beaut; Hartzell, Goldansky, Sanford, Stanfill, Herrig and Miller. Funny the program omits Fern Foltz, she was the siren who charmed me into plunking down my \$2.50 for a banquet ticket; no mean feat, believe me.

PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to Howard S. Ferguson, 250 W. Sparks St., Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Now that we are all through with the delights of our Kansas City trip, we can now settle down to our old routine of grinding out doings of the local populace, which we have for more than a month or two neglected somewhat.

News during that time has been piling up in our thick skull and since we can't put it all here, the following items seem to be of the most (?) interest.

Since the Frat Banquet last October 19th, there have been many other deaf affairs going on here in Philly. The Silent Athletic Club have held two big affairs since that time. Their first one was their sixteenth annual ball masque held on Saturday, November 2d, at the old stamping grounds—Turner Hall. This, as in all previous ones, was a profitable success, attracting over three hundred customers. It was noted that there were more people dressed up in Hal-lowe'en costumes than ever before and many cash prizes were awarded to the best dressed, original and comical groups.

Their other one was the Thanksgiving social held on Wednesday evening, November 27th, and the club-rooms were jammed to the doors. This affair which usually has the genial Jack Stanton in charge has come forward with such a rush in the last two years that it is almost on a par with the Bal Masque, the club's biggest attraction, judging by the crowd and the profits taken in for same. At this blowout there were two turkeys and numerous chickens given away as prizes, in addition to very liberal cash prizes and various other prizes. It has become known out of town of what a good time is sure to be had at these Thanksgiving socials that it was somewhat surprising to note at the last one that a great number of the people came from distant places.

The club will have its Christmas social on Saturday, December 21st, and a big time is being planned for your enjoyment. Best of all a whole load of toys will be given to all the children who come. So bring them with you to see our Christmas tree and also to meet Santa Claus if he can drop in on us on his nightly rounds of the different chimneys.

The Frats had a card party at All Souls on Saturday, the 23d, that attracted close to 150 people who sat down to compete for Bridge, "500," Pinochle and Fantan prizes. This affair was for the benefit of the Frat Basketball team, the money taken in to help defray expenses on their neat and gaudy new uniforms that they already have.

While talking about basketball it should be noted that both the Frats and S. A. C. are now represented on the wooden way this season. And the same players who perform for the lodge team are the same standard bearers of the clubs. This seems to be working out quite well with neither team conflicting with the other as to playing dates. The club boys concentrate on week-days except Saturdays. They have enrolled in the Greater Philadelphia League, one of

the strongest group of semi-professional leagues in Philly. The lodge boys usually play on Saturdays with home games to be held on the Mt. Airy School gymnasium. They also travel during the rest of the week whenever possible. The P. S. D. floor is also the home floor of the S. A. C. team and league games will be played there every Thursday evening. Oh yes, before I forget it, the lineup of the two teams are Izzy Waxman and Adolf Green, forwards; Steve Gasco, center; and Harris and Holmes, guards. Bob Johnston, of Wilmington, is captain of the Frats and is a first rate substitute for any emergency at any position on the team. Another good substitute for the lodge team is Harold Haskins, the newly-found deaf fellow from Philly, whom they tell me is a fine guard who sticks to his man like ham to eggs.

Mr. Joe Tosti, of Olney, was a recent visitor to New York a couple of weeks ago where he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dave Bagdon. He spent four days with them and then grabbed the subway trains for Uptown and spent a day and a night with Paddy McArdle, of Englewood, N. J. Joe reports that Davey is fully recovered from his recent operation for hernia, and that he Joe had a swell time when Paddy took him all over the bright lights of Broadway.

The balance of the Dugan family have moved to Springfield, Mass., to be with the other part, Mr. Earl Dugan, who is steadily employed there as a printer. On Friday, November 8th, Mrs. Dugan and the three children drove up to Springfield in Mr. Tony Allen's car, Mr. Jack Stanton going along with Tony to visit his pal, Axel Orberg, who is also working up there.

There is a new club formed in Philadelphia known as the Alumnae Recreation Club, composed of girls who are members of the Alumni Association of the Mt. Airy School, having its inception last February 20th, 1935. This is undoubtedly the first girls' club in Philly and its purpose is to exercise their minds and bodies by good fellowship in social affairs and in sports. The officers of this club are as follows: Miss Miriam Long, President; Mrs. Edward Wadleigh, Vice-President; Miss Martha Bauerle, Secretary; Mrs. Lawrence Yolles, Treasurer; and Miss Annie Zeidelman, Auditor. The Ways and Means Committee is made up of Miss Martha Bauerle, Chairman; Mrs. Willard Broomall, and Miss Annie Zeidelman. A new set of officers will be elected before the year is out and same will be printed in these columns bye and bye.

The girls have had several parties lately, something different from the usual run of affairs. One was a Topsy-Turvy Party in which everything you said, did or whatnot was upside down. (Boy, page Byberry). Another one of their socials was a Kiddies' Party in which 25 adults dressed up as kids. Prizes were awarded for the cutest and funniest kid of the night.

They are planning many more socials, all of which are always held at the Mt. Airy School gymnasium. They have started a basketball team too and have hopes of meeting the New York girls' team in the near future.

The marriage of Miss Elsie Alice Zalesky to Mr. Christian Karl Unger took place at the bride's home in Bethlehem, Pa., on Saturday, November 23, 1935. Mrs. Edward Evans was maid of honor, while Mr. Evans was best man. A group of Mr. Unger's friends from Philadelphia attended the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Unger are now residing at Mr. Unger's parent's home in Lower Olney.

F.

Basketball Game and Dance

Gallaudet College vs. Long Island U.
Nostrand and Lafayette Aves.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Friday, February 28, 1936
Admission, 55 Cents

The White Thunderbug

Corydalis cornutus, larva, the zoologist called him, but he was known to the small boy as "thunderbug." When the white bass of the Great Lakes came up the river in the spring, neither zoologist nor small boy cared what corydalis was called if he could but find him.

Without him no white bass could be caught; and of all the good fishes which swam in the lower Fox River, before sawmills and paperpulp mills had destroyed the fishing, the white bass afforded the most sport in the catching, made the best eating when caught, and brought the highest price when sold. All thunderbugs were good bait, but the very best was that thunderbug which had turned white as it advanced toward metamorphosis into a thunderbug fly.

Alf Halden stood among the rocks of the breakwater below the Lawesburg dam one afternoon in spring, listlessly holding a fishing-rod. The water before him was shallow and still, and so clear that he could see his worm-baited hook lying at the bottom. Behind him, on the river-side of the breakwater, the water struck the rocks and rose in masses of foam, or ran dark and swift with the momentum gained in the fall over the dam.

"It's no good!" the boy muttered. He had fished from noon till early evening, while Tom, his six-year-old brother, hunted for thunderbugs under stones and slabs and pieces of bark lying along the shore.

Labor and patience had not been rewarded. Not a fish had so much as nibbled at the wormbaited hook; not one thunderbug had Tom's patient search revealed.

Alf pulled his hook out of the water, moving his pole so that the swinging sinker wound up the line. Then he started for home with the pole over his shoulder. His disgust was manifest in his gait and expression.

A few rods from the breakwater he met Tom running toward him. On the small boy's face was a half-terrified, half-delighted grin, for in his hand was a white thunderbug, gripped with all the strength of the thumb and forefingers!

If a thunderbug be held carelessly for an instant he squirms around and pinches, and his pinch is a good deal worse than the peck of a setting hen, so that few boys of Tom's age dared to meddle with one.

Alf turned back to the river. The boys ran out on the breakwater and Alf baited his hook, standing with his face to the river. His downward glance caught a gleam of silver, and he stopped and peered into the water to make sure.

"He bit my thumb!" yelled Tom, putting his lips close to his brother's ear that his voice might be heard above the roar of the water. Tom's baby lip quivered at the memory of the sharp pain, and his eyelids had to wink hard indeed to keep the tears from falling. Alf smiled down into the dirty and tear-stained face.

"It's worth while to have grit today!" he shouted back. "The white bass are running."

It was true. As the boys looked, wherever the water was clear of foam for an instant, they saw darting and glinting streaks of silver, and almost under them, throwing the spray into their faces, a beautiful silver-white fellow leaped up through the frothing water as if to remove any possible doubt that the white bass had come.

Alf threw his freshly baited hook into the foaming waters close to the dam. It was taken almost instantly, and in a moment a white bass was flopping on the stones. The hook was pulled from his mouth before he had time to injure the precious bait.

While Alf had been fishing a young lumberman named Wharton had come down to the river just in time to see

that a pile had given way, and a raft of logs which represented his whole capital had started down the stream.

The lumberman ran out on the logs, seized a pike-pole, and pushed the up-stream end of the raft back to the shore. As he did so the lower end floated slowly out into the stream.

Mr. Wharton saw at once that one man could do no more than prevent the raft from floating away. He swept his hand across his forehead to wipe away the sweat which came with the recognition of his danger. He dared not leave the raft even for a moment, and there was hardly a possibility that aid would come to him in the unfrequented place.

Even boys who might come to fish would stay down below the dam, out of sight and out of hearing. There was not a house in sight. A man's voice could not be heard beyond a few yard's distance, so loud was the roar of the waterfall, and if any one should see Mr. Wharton waving his arms, it would be supposed that he was making signs to his men.

Looking anxiously along the river-bank, Mr. Wharton saw young Louis Gravois, a half-breed boy who was nursing a recently broken arm as he wandered aimlessly about. Louis' father and brothers had worked for Mr. Wharton, getting out the logs, and their house stood on the river-bank not far below.

The man waved his hand, and Louis responded by coming nearer.

"Tell your father and brothers to come here quick!" he shouted, and resumed work with his pike-pole as Louis ran off.

"We'll get a dollar's worth!" Alf was shouting to his small brother, as the second bass was hauled in, when somebody touched him on the back. Alf turned to see the brown face of Louis Gravois close to his own.

"Say," shrieked the young half-breed, "ze Wharton rope he braak, ze log he run away all for ze man he hol' on hard! My fazaire en' Pierre en' Jean he be every one all in ze cedaires. Tell heem come queek—two day—tree day work!"

For a boy of twelve it is a pretty hard thing to stop fishing when he wants money badly, and the white bass are running, and nobody else knows it, and his hook is baited with a fresh thunder-bug, and a white one at that.

But it would be harder for Louis and the others to go hungry. There were at least two dozen of them, children and grandchildren. Though old Louis and his two grown-up sons and the three Indian wives worked always when they could, coarse food and little of it was the rule in the small log house on the river-bank.

Though Alf could not restrain a sigh of disappointment, he decided to forego the making of that much-wanted dollar in order that he might give a chance to earn money to men who stood in greater need than himself.

"Take Tom home and tell mother where I've gone!" he shouted to Louis.

Then he ran to the end of the breakwater and stepped into a slender cedar canoe, once the pride of some Chippeway courier, but now a rather disreputable-looking craft. Its bows had been burned off half-way down to the water-line, the sides were split, and the bottom cracked so that a good deal of water came in.

These defects did not injure its running qualities, however, though few could keep afloat in the narrow, "trotty" craft. Alf knelt and pushed the canoe out from the breakwater, while Mr. Wharton ran back and forth upon his raft, wishing that some one would come to help him, and looking anxiously for the arrival of Gravois. He did not dream that his only hope of escape from ruin lay in the steadiness and persistence of a boy of twelve who was not even aware of the importance of his errand.

Alf took the canoe out into the current and started down the river, paddling strongly.

"If the Gravoises are going to get

that job," he said to himself, "I suppose they'll have to get there pretty soon."

For a quarter of a mile below the dam the water roars and froths as it rushes over great rocks lying in the river-bed. Then the channel widens from six hundred or seven hundred feet to nearly half a mile, and the deep water runs silently without a ripple. Keeping in the middle of the stream to make the most of the slow current, Alf paddled on, more slowly, but more steadily, swinging his body back and forth to lengthen his stroke.

The twilight faded slowly. Night-hawks, whooping, dropped from the sky to the water's surface, and, wheeling, suddenly sailed up out of sight. Silent-flying bats, pursuing invisible insects, flitted before the boy's damp face.

The palms of his hands soon grew hot and sore, and he changed his grip on the paddle so that the pressure and friction should come in fresh places; but every moment his discomfort increased. His palms and fingers were blistered, he was beginning to cramp from kneeling long in one position, and a sharp twinge of side-ache seized him now and then.

New courage came to him when he saw, a quarter of a mile ahead, a light in the shanty where he expected to find the men. He was now beside the upper end of the boom where the lumbermen stored their logs above the cedars' dam. The shanty's light showed more plainly as Alf drew nearer, but his hands grew more painful with every stroke.

"Oh, I wish I was there!" he moaned.

"Hullo, Alf!" Alf started so that his boat would have tipped over had not old man Chubbuck caught hold of it. The boy, intently watching the light ahead, had failed to see a man standing on the boom-stick by his side.

"Glad I see you," said Chubbuck, taking the paddle and carefully getting into the canoe as the boy made room for him. "Been fishing fer bull-heads, but didn't ketch none."

"Go down to the shanty," said Alf. "Wharton's raft's broke loose or something."

"What!" said Chubbuck. As he spoke he bent a skilful elbow strongly, and the canoe shot forward.

"The raft's loose, and Wharton's keeping it from going over the dam while I came down after Gravois and the rest of 'em."

Already the water was gurgling the bows and hissing along the sides of the old canoe as the riverman plied the paddle.

"The logs is oak, and if they get broke loose from the floats"—the paddle slipped silently into the water and the canoe jumped ahead—"they'll sink, and"—the canoe jumped again, and harder—"it'll bust Wharton"—two strokes this time before the man spoke again. "He aint paid none of us for our season's work."

This time it seemed to Alf that the canoe tried to jump out of the water, like a shiner with a pike after him.

"Aint you going to the shanty?" asked the boy, for Chubbuck was heading directly across the river.

"The old man—and the boys—is over there—fiddling to a dance," replied Chubbuck, somewhat jerkily.

The opposite shore was soon reached.

"Throw the things out the bateau," said Chubbuck, as he ran up the bank, guided by the sound of the fiddles.

Alf threw a coil of rope and some bags of rafting-pins from a bateau lying on the shore, and in another minute Chubbuck came back followed by Gravois and two sons and two other men.

A bateau has been defined as "a clumsy, flatbottomed boat, used on Canadian lakes and rivers." It is

safe to assume that this definition did not refer to the bateaux used by the voyageurs and old-time lumbermen of the lower Fox River. They were heavier than racing barges and were not fitted with sliding seats; but they were long and sharp, white cedar, and when one of them was manned by six stalwart half-breeds, every man familiar with a twelve-foot oar almost from his infancy, a bateau was a fast vessel.

Quickly the boat was pushed from the shore, and the men found their places.

"Now, fellows," said Chubbuck, "if you don't want to see Wharton busted and your squaws going hungry, give way—hard!"

"Puckagee! Much! Heh?" said old Louis Gravois, as he clasped his great bony hands over the handle of the stroke oars.

Alf caught at the gunwale to hold himself from going over backward as the boat responded to the first stroke of the oars.

"Pit-a-pit-pit-pat!" said all the oars together, as the feathered blades swept back, just touching the rippling water.

Then the Yankee foreman, the old French voyageur and the four half-breed rivermen bent their great backs till the good oars creaked, and the water curled back hissing from the boat's sharp prow. Right man-like they tugged, that the employer might not be ruined nor the Indian wives go hungry.

An hour or so later they found Mr. Wharton still running, panting, up and down his raft, pushing one end in while the other floated out. The logs were going down the stream three or four feet with each oscillation, and their owner had begun to despair, believing his whole property about to be swept away.

In five minutes he was relieved from both labor and anxiety. Before morning the raft was warped back a few rods up the river and made fast to a big tree.

Mr. Wharton heard the story of the bait which had caused Alf's return to the river-side, and which had also caused young Louis Gravois to forget everything like half a tubful of white bass.

"If it hadn't been for that white thunderbug," Mr. Wharton said, "I should have been bankrupt this morning."

He handed Alf a silver dollar for Tom, around which was wrapped a ten-dollar bill for Alf.

"And I'm heartily obliged besides," he said.

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The Ephpheta Society of the Deaf
BASKETBALL and DANCE
Saturday, January 25, 1936

BALTIMORE

November 8th, "Big Abe" Omanski, assisted by the capable Mrs. Alfred East, staged a very successful benefit card party in the basement of the Feast's next door neighbor, which had been remodeled into a very handsome clubroom. There being at least 90 prizes, mostly donated, every player of the evening was able to bring home a "trophy." It was especially amusing to the writer to note that most of the male winners selected *turkish towels* from among the large array of presents, overlooking the other more desirable prizes! A lovely door prize, a parlor lamp, went to Mr. J. Foxwell; a luscious-looking chocolate cake was won by somebody in a raffle; sale of delicious fudge, made and donated by Mrs. Hokmyer, added much to the profits of the party, all of which was contributed to the local fund of the Fraternity.

Another benefit card party planned for November 23d, by Mr. and Mrs. L. Omanski, was postponed to December 14th. By the way, the Omanskis were in New York City, visiting Mr. Omanski's folks. He was a former pupil of the Lexington School there.

"Variety is the spice of "; so for a change the F. F. F. S. dames decided to hold their November meeting in Washington, D. C., and on November 9th, hied themselves by autos to Dennison Hall on Kendall Green, where Ruth Atkins and Clara McCall were hostesses to the members. After a somewhat lengthy business meeting, the ladies adjourned to the spacious kitchen to relish on sandwiches and hot coffee. Then they all packed into the McCall and Rebal cars and hastened to Masoris Hall, a few blocks down, in time to take in the Autumn social being held there by the local Frats under chairmanship of Mr. Craven. Cracker-jack and cider formed the refreshments of the evening. Ruth Isaacson, Helen Wallace and Rozelle McCall were those honored to judge the waltz contest. The evening was much enjoyed by all.

Husbands of the F. F. F. S. members accompanied them to Washington, and so had the opportunity to attend the Frat Autumn Social. A number of Baltimoreans were in attendance also: Mr. and Mrs. L. Omanski, Mr. and Mrs. J. Oberlander, Messrs. Boyle, Bowen, M. Friedman, W. Silberman and several others. Mike Boyle was a fortunate winner of one of the cash prizes that evening.

Before the return home, a small party was formed, and all entered a H Street tavern for a few bites. We were at first chagrined at the unusual attention we gained on our entrance—every eye seemed focused on us! Later it dawned on us that they were all gazing at two young men of our party, who had playfully fastened in their buttonholes, "toy stars" found in their Cracker Jack boxes at the social!

Mr. Alexander Pach was a visitor at the Overlea School, November 11th, stopping in on his way to New York from Frederick, where he was a guest of Dr. Bjorlee several days. Many Baltimore friends were disappointed at failing to see him. Come and see us some other time, Mr. Pach. We enjoyed your lectures, reprinted in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

The Frat invitation committee, consisting of Chairman John Wallace, August Wriede, Rozelle McCall, George Leitner and Ray Kaufman, put their heads together a number of times, and on November 18th, put Messrs. Deluca and Cutchinson through tortures and mysteries of their annual smoker. Among the visitors of the evening were Messrs. Craven, Zimmerman and Wurdeman, all of Washington, D. C.

Winsome Evelyn Wenner, of Cumberland, Md., returned to her home after several months here, October 19th.

A neat write-up of Ray Kaufman originally written a few years ago in the *Waverly Kalends*, a monthly

publication of the Waverly Press, where Mr. Kaufman works, is being featured elsewhere. A like article of our diminutive Roland Stulz also employed there, appeared in the *Kalends* a year ago. It will not be long before Herbert Leitch, another deaf employee, will probably be "written-up," too. Herbert left this place to return to his farm several years ago, and the boss constantly kept after him to return, he was willing even to extend his leave of absence to five years, at the end of which our prodigal Herbert finally came back. So there must be something to the deaf men's abilities in printing!

Perrin Lee, of Newport, Va., was a recent visitor in the city. At the Omanski-Feast card party of November 8th, were Mr. J. Mortiller and Mr. Bremer, of New York; Mr. and Mrs. J. Miller and Mrs. Boswell, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Marion Cramer and Mr. Alan Cramer, of Frederick. One can always count on the latters to help swell the crowd at almost every social affair of ours.

We failed to include Messrs. W. Hayes and Lurman among the Baltimoreans attending the Philly banquet, October 19th. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Quinn, of Frederick, were also there. Mr. Quinn reported that their permanent address may be at Frederick, as his wife was recently "laid off" from her position in Philadelphia. We are pleased to have her added to our happy Maryland family. Welcome, Mrs. Quinn!

According to reports, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kressler have moved to the District of Columbia, where the former holds a government position for many years. It is more convenient to him to stay in Washington, instead of going to and fro from Baltimore as he formerly did.

The former Myrtle Nelson, teacher at the Overlea school, now Mrs. C. Magnuson, of Duluth, gave birth to a fine child recently. Her husband has several children by a former marriage.

A "new carbug" has bitten us, so it seems. Roy Kaufman traded his 1930 Buick for a brand new Packard 1936, and it sure was the center of attraction and envy of the crowd assembled at the M. E. Church for the deaf, where an excellent oyster supper was being held the evening of 23d.

James Foxwell used to assist his late father, a chef on one of the Merchants and Miners ships, in cooking, and so his oysters were the hit of the evening at the Methodist Church oyster supper the 23d. Mrs. Foxwell and Mrs. George Gallion also helped in making a success of the church supper. A good crowd attended. Among the out-of-town visitors were Mrs. Margaret Rosen, of South Carolina; and Mr. Fred Patrick, of Montana; and lately of New York. Rev. Mr. Moylan's daughter, Mrs. Mabel Elliott, who was present, had a pleasant reunion with her former pupil at the Montana school, Fred Patrick. She also taught at the Washington State School where John Wallace was a pupil.

Mr. Fred Patrick stopped in to see his former school classmate and friend of his Washington State School days, John Wallace, on his way from New York, where he spent the last three years of his fifteen years' roaming around the country. He claimed to have been in forty-eight states of the United States, Alaska and Mexico. He expects to land a Federal job in Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Margaret Rosen, wife of Alex. Rosen, '21, of Gallaudet, teacher at the South Carolina school, is spending a week here, and she expects to go on to New York soon.

Mr. Joseph Pfeiler, who left Baltimore recently to work in Newark, N. J., was in the city during Armistice Day holidays. His wife is still residing here, but expects to join him by New Year's Day. She recently spent a week up in Newark, and found it a pleasing and interesting place. They have a young son of about two years.

Mr. Gustavus Thies is lucky again. This time he has secured a good painting job at the Courts of Appeals Building in Annapolis. His fine hearing daughter, Mildred, was recently married to Mr. T. Stevenson, of Severna Park, Md. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Whildin were present at the pretty wedding.

Mr. Louis Nicholson, recently widowed, and Mrs. Warnicke, also a widow of many years, were united in marriage a few weeks ago.

Olive Whildin, daughter of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Whildin, was a recent visitor at the Staunton School for the Deaf. Mr. T. Forrester, of Rochester, N. Y., and Dr. Pintner, of New York, were also there.

Mrs. Fannie McCall, mother of Rozelle McCall, and also sister of Mrs. George Leitner, was the weekend caller at the young McCalls', the 23d. She has a hearing daughter who operates a successful beauty parlor on Charles Street.

Clarence Leitner, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Leitner, is back home with his parents after several months in Washington. He is greatly improved in health.

Mrs. Kampe was seen at the M. E. Church supper, all wreathed in a happy smile. She is the proud great-grandmother of a new baby born recently to one of her many grandchildren. It is her fourth great grandchild!

Mrs. Margaret Rebal motored down in her new Ford car to Staunton, Va., to visit Mrs. Bernard Moore, the former Lera Roberts, of Overlea, the 19th.

Sophia Roop, fully recovered from her long illness of last summer, and after two months' rest, visiting her sister in Chester, Pa., and her husband in Virginia, is back in the city. Her plans for the future are still indefinite. She may remain here until spring, and then join her husband in Virginia, or she may go to Virginia directly in a few weeks. It all depends on her work.

Some time ago Mrs. Ray Kaufman won five hundred dollars in a suit against a railroad company which had built a bridge by one of her ground lots. During the process of bridge-building men had trespassed and mutilated her land badly she was unable to get ground-rent on it a long time.

In honor of her husband's birthday, Mrs. S. Rozelle McCall entertained at bridge and a reception at her home, 815 Winston Avenue. The guests included the Rev. and Mrs. Oliver J. Whildin, of Roland Park; Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace, of Anneslie; Miss Ruth Atkins, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Mamie Braden, of Govans.—*North Baltimore Home News*.

Mr. Anthony Hajna is rehearsing his play of last May, "The Mad Doctor," to be reproduced in a movie under directorship of Ray Kaufman.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Friedman was surprised with an impromptu party in honor of their fifth wedding anniversary at their apartment. They have a fine thriving son of nearly a year. Milton Friedman, brother of Mrs. Rose Friedman and who lives with the happy couple, remarked that his little nephew is unable to distinguish between his own father and the uncle.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Price are at present busy renovating their Baker Street house. They have lately added a new gas stove in place of an old one to their newly painted kitchen. Mr. Sandebeck and a pupil from the Overlea school are assisting in painting.

Alice King, of Anne Arundel, recently motored in from her mother's farm to bring us her fine dressed turkeys ordered for our Thanksgiving dinners. She promises still bigger turkeys by Christmas. So get in your orders early. Her prices are reasonable. She was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Leitch a week in October.

H. H.

Nov. 26th.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar
Church Services—Every Sunday at 4 P.M.
Holy Communion at 11 A.M. and 4 P.M.
first Sunday of each month.
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12.
Afternoon, 2 to 5. Evening, 7 to 9. Daily except Sunday.

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday evening each month except July, August and September, at St. Mark's Parish House, 230 Adelphi Street, near DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Charles B. Terry, Secretary, 511 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mr. Lester Cahill, chairman of the Entertainments, wishes to remind all of the socials the last Saturday of each month. From the Nevins Street station (I. R. T. subway) or the DeKalb Avenue station (B.M.T.), take the DeKalb trolley car and stop at Adelphi Street.

Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Temple Beth-El, 76th St., Cor. 5th Ave.
Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Mrs. Tanya Nash, Executive Director, 4 East 76th Street, New York City; or Arthur Kruger, Secretary, 941 Jerome Avenue, Bronx, New York City.
Religious Services held every Friday evening at 8:30. Athletic and other activities every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies First and Third Sunday evenings.

Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf, Inc.

248 West 14th Street, New York City (BMT and 8th Ave. Subways at door)
Business meeting First Tuesday Evening
Socials Every Second Sunday Evening.
ALL WELCOME
For any information regarding Ephpheta Socials Every Third Sunday Evening. George Lynch, President, 712 East 237th St., New York City.
Charles J. Spitaleri, Secretary, 241 East 113d St., New York City.

Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association of New York

For Catholic Deaf, between Ages of 16-55
Meets at 8-12 Nevins Street, Brooklyn, N.Y., on second Saturday of each month. Socials on every fourth Saturday.
Dues are from 25c to 65c per month. Sick benefits \$5.00 to \$10.00 per week, for eight to ten weeks in a year.
For full information, write to either John P. Haff, President, 30-43 49th St., Astoria, L. I., or Frank J. Cunningham, Secretary, 685 Summer Ave., Newark, N. J.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursday of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Nathan Schwartz, President; Joseph F. Mortiller, Secretary, 711 Eighth Avenue, New York City.

Special Employment Service for the Deaf

In New York City three schools for the deaf, New York School, Lexington School and St. Joseph's School, maintain a Special Employment and Vocational Counseling Service for the Deaf. This service is in cooperation with the New York State Employment Service at 124 East 28th Street, New York City. Miss Margarette B. Helmle, the Special Representative, is in charge.

Office hours are Monday and Wednesday from 9 to 12 A.M. and 2 to 4 P.M., also Fridays from 9 to 11 A.M., without appointment. Appointments may be made for other days by letter or telephone. If you are working and wish to talk about your job with Miss Helmle, she will be glad to see you after working hours, by appointment.

Miss Helmle will be glad to consult with any deaf person needing assistance in employment, work problems, vocational training advice, or any other problem you may wish to discuss with her. She may be able to help you settle misunderstandings and difficulties regarding your work, salary, or any other troubles that may need adjusting, so that you will be able to keep your job.

THE NEW EPHPHETA

A Catholic Monthly for the Deaf—Ten times a Year for 50 Cents
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Ephpheta Society for the Catholic Deaf Inc., Publisher. Jere V. Fives, Editor, 605 West 170th St., New York City

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3t-46

An Apology

The Committee of the Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee Sick and Disability Association conducting the recent Bunco and Card Party wishes to thank the friends whose generous support helped to make the social the splendid success which it was. The Committee also wishes to apologize to those who failed to obtain a table or were in any way inconvenienced, and to assure its friends that in future a larger room will be available to accommodate all who come.

EDWARD J. SHERWOOD,
Chairman.

New Jersey Basketball Notes

The Shore Silents of Asbury Park, N. J., a cage aggregation comprising former star and two one-time National Deaf Schools champs basketball players from deaf schools in Pittsburgh, Trenton and Staunton, will play many games with hearing clubs at the shore points this coming season.

The other high-class basketball quintet, named the Jersey Silent Stars, boasts of all-star players and wishes to play the leading Ephpheta Big Five, H. A. D., Philadelphia Frats and D. M. L. U. in New York and Philadelphia some Saturday night. O. Roscoe Mangrum will again act as manager of the team, and for information about bookings communicate with him at 145 Main Avenue, Ocean Grove, N. J.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, \$2.00 a year.

Silent Athletic Club, Inc., of Philadelphia, Pa.

3535 Germantown Ave.

Club-rooms open to visitors during weekends, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, and during holidays. Business meeting every second Friday of the month. Harry J. Dooner, President. For information write to Howard S. Ferguson, Secretary, 250 W. Sparks Street, Olney, Philadelphia, Pa.

Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp, from September to May, at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn.
Charles H. Klein, President; Michael Auerbach, Sec'y, 264 Montauk Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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LESTER COHEN, Chairman

SOL GARSON, sec'y JULIUS FARLISER MISS G. ARONSON MRS. S. NADLER SAM JAMPOL
SOL ISAACSON, treas. MRS. M. SCHNAPP SEYMOUR GROSS MRS. M. EISEN AARON FOGEL

Proceeds from this ball to be used towards purchasing Passover Supplies for the needy deaf.

FAIR

Under the auspices of

Woman's Parish Aid Society

in the Assembly Room

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th St., New York City

Friday and Saturday afternoons and evenings

December 13th and 14th, 1935

Admission, 10 cents

HOME MADE JELLIES

HOME MADE CANDIES

HOME BAKING

FANCY WORK, ETC.

Do your Christmas shopping at the Fair

Bridge and "500" Games

25 Cents—In the Auditorium—Prizes

Mrs. H. Diekman, Hostess

Supper will be served from 6 to 8 P.M., on Friday evening
35 Cents per plate

A Hot Dinner will be served from 6 to 8 P.M., on Saturday evening
50 Cents per plate

LOUISE R. OLSEN, Chairlady.



Americans are proud of the industrial achievements that have made their brawn, courage and ingenuity world famous. The chief disease which threatens that supremacy is tuberculosis. It is the greatest cause of death between the ages of 15 and 45. Help protect American man power from this enemy by purchasing the Christmas Seals that fight it all year round. The seals you buy today may save your life tomorrow.

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS

The National, State and Local
Tuberculosis Associations of the
United States



TWENTY-SEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

ENTERTAINMENT & BALL

[Particulars later]

Under the auspices of

Brooklyn Div., No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

at the

ODD FELLOWS HALL

Nevins and Schermerhorn Streets, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Eve., February 8, 1936

Admission, 75 Cents

Directions—Take I. R. T. Subway Expresses, either Lexington or Seventh Avenue Lines, to Nevins Street station. Walk two blocks to Hall. Also Eighth Avenue Subway Express to Jay Street station. Walk few blocks to Hall.

